spell—I do with them what I will . . . I am omnipotent, enthralling—and no wonder ! "

I looked at her across the table, wondering at so much simple

modesty.

"But feeling your power, you must often be tempted to experiment with it," I ventured.

"Yes, now and then

I am," replied Miss Terry. "Once, I re-rneniber, when I was to appear as Ophelia, on making my entrance and seeing the audience waiting breathlessly—as they always do—for what I was going to do next> *i* said to myself> «you silly fools, you shall have a

treat to-nigh t—I will give you something you will appreciate more than Shakespeare !' Hastily slipping on a

FALSE NOSE

which I always carry in my pocket, I struck an attitude, and then turned

A SOMERSAULT.

[c]Ah! the applause, the delirious, intoxicating ap*